New York march 22 1861

Dear Debora.

Yours letter of 21st is just rec'd. (detained a day doubtless by the Storm) but the Pickles & the boy came through two nights & unpacked last night. The Contentment at the unpacking was great & as one thing came out after another. the screams of delight might have been heard over in New Jersey. Everything came in perfect order. the pickles are glorious but there are so many more than we can possibly use. that we shall give our neighbors a few of them.

I had two of the Eggs poached for my breakfast this morning & can

pronounce them of the true flavor
We shall rout the Yankees to mount.

We have had a dreadful storm
& more snow fallen than ever before
but it is going away rapidly. —

Sarah is pretty well again &
the children are all fat & stout,
worry outdoors from morn till
amp low. no rain or snow keeps
them in. — She is pretty saucy. —

I send you a Journal of Commerce
to day to show you the new Locate
that is about starting. It is rich
Northern Writers let loose upon
again.

Yours truly

R. Winthrop

MS. M. 9.2.30.60